

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS

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WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1920

IN MEMORIAM

In memory of our beloved sister, Mrs. Katherine Babbage Rowland, who passed on to her great reward one week ago today.

To her family she was like a ray of sunshine in our homes. She held steadfastly to those whom she loved and who were nearest and dearest to her. Her life was simple and unpretentious lived, yet there was nobleness hid within that endeared her to those who knew her. She possessed an infinite love of family, of friends and in giving joy and happiness to others.

We shall cherish her memory and the intimate associations with her in the sentiment of the poet when he said:

"Long, long be our hearts with such memories filled,
Like a vase in which roses have long been distilled;
You may shatter, you may break the vase if you will,
But the scent of the roses will hang around it still."

WAS LONELINESS THE CAUSE OF EMPTY FARM HOUSES?

In his annual report for the Department of the Interior Secretary Payne bewails the decrease in the farm population. He cites as an example Ohio, where the number of vacant farm houses increased, in the year ended June 30, 1920, from 18,000 to 29,000, and where the number of men and boys on farms decreased 30 per cent. The Secretary offers only one reason for the swing from rural to urban life:

"The difficulty is that people do not like to live alone, but prefer to live in towns and villages and to enjoy society and the conveniences and comforts of modern life which are beyond the reach of a scattered population living on large farms."

If that excuse had been given twenty or thirty years ago it would have had more behind it than it can have today. In the last decade most of the conveniences and comforts of modern life have been put at the farmers' disposal.

Every well to do farmer, wherever he may be, can have modern water supply, central heating, and his own easily operated electric lighting plant. The motor car takes him and his wife quickly to markets, shops and the theatres and carries his children to a good school. The talking machine and the mechanical piano bring plenty of music into his home.

Never has farm life been less lonely than it has been in the ten years which have seen the march from the plough to the city shop. And the real reason for the movement was not loneliness. It was the discovery by the farmer's son that he could get more money for less work in the city. The war made this doubly possible. Now for the first time in five years it looks as if the desertion of the farms would slow down.—The New York Herald.

It was John Wanamaker, the widely known merchant, who gave this plan for the New Year's resolution:

Resolve to cultivate this year an honest ambition to excel in some distinct way by superior intelligence or industry in the discharge of the duties which fall within your sphere.

In whatever position a man is placed, if he does things above what is ordinarily performed by those of his rank he distinguishes himself for special consideration.

There is a superiority obtainable for every heroic man or woman who will exert him or herself to do so, and it is highly honorable and worth while to pay the price for it by application, self-control and earnest endeavor.

Take the heroic road.

A million pounds of butter arrived in New York last week exported by the Cooperative Creameries of Denmark, and will be marketed in this country at fifty-five cents a pound. Can it be real butter?

Our New Year's greeting is to wish for each of our readers three hundred and sixty-five days filled with joy, peace and prosperity.

FARM AND STOCK

T. M. Hook and George Beard, of Hardinsburg, returned from a business trip to Louisville, Monday.

Leo Hoben assistant pharmacist in Lex's Drug Store, Hardinsburg, is spending the holidays in Louisville.

Mr. Julius Dutschke was in Hardinsburg, Monday. Mr. Dutschke accompanied by his niece, Mrs. Ida Nottingham, of Louisville, was on his way to Pewee Valley next Sunday to visit his daughter, Mrs. Anna Shelman, and Mr. Shelman.

Tobacco prices were higher on the Owensboro market Monday. General average \$8.79. 302,620 pounds were sold.

Loose Leaf Sale here next Tuesday, Jan. 4. Bring some of your good tobacco and try the Cloverport market. Mr. Boyle the manager says he will have a bunch of good bidders present and thinks prices will be good. House now open for receiving.

Arthur Beard was down at Fordsville, Monday and bought two loads of cattle for feeding.

Some little tobacco being delivered to buyers at Garfield. Bud Board, Homer Pile and Alexander are the buyers.

JUST WOULDN'T

BE COMFORTED

The church visitor found Mrs. Williamsburg, the second lady on the list, moping in tears.

"For goodness sake," she exclaimed "what ails you now?"

"O, I'm so lonely," wailed the afflicted one. "I am cooped up all day. I see nobody—I go nowhere. O dear! O dear!"

"Well, then, why don't you get out, join some women's clubs, stir around and be somebody?"

"Because I think too much of my home," sniffed the sorrowful sufferer.—Harper's Magazine.

REJECTED, BUT NEEDED AID

"Very well, then," sighed the stout suitor as he knelt before his adored one, "if you won't, you won't, but will you be kind enough to give me your hand?"

"Why, I have just positively and definitely refused you!" the fair maid exclaimed in astonishment.

"O, I understand that. I'm not again asking for your hand in marriage, but to help me to my feet!"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

MR. WILSON'S GOOD MESSAGE.

President Wilson's message to Congress is worthy of careful reading by all Americans. It is not long; it is, in view of the recent national vote, in excellent taste and it is filled with simple, practical common sense. In performing the duty laid upon him by the Constitution to present to Congress an annual report on the state of the nation it was not unnatural for him, under all the circumstances of the past, to begin it as if he were discussing the state of the universe. Almost immediately, however, with one of his felicitous literary turns about helping those abroad by ourselves setting a good example at home, he centered upon our domestic affairs and thereafter stuck for the most part to the text.

"It is our American business and it is good international politics to set our own house in order and keep it in order, as he urges, so that while we thus grow better and stronger, the rest of the world may profit by emulation of our welfare and happiness. The preservation of American power, the salvation of American institutions depend upon our making and enforcing laws which, as Mr. Wilson says, 'secure its full right to labor and yet at the same time safeguard the integrity of property and particularly of that property which is devoted to the development of industry and the increase of the necessary wealth of the world.' And the day of redemption for those Powers and people of Europe now struggling against anarchy and chaos can come only out of the practice of those same principles, fundamental everywhere on the face of the earth.

Nobody could more simply and clearly state both the advantage and the necessity of our Government managing its business as carefully, efficiently and successfully as private undertakings are managed than Mr. Wilson states them in his remarks on a budget system and above all a working out of revenue and expenditures under that system so that there shall be neither undue strain upon our income nor unreasonable taxation. It is an imperative need that we should now put our Government on a business basis and Mr. Wilson says that for us thus to 'prove the indestructible recuperative force of a great Government of the people' will be an inspiration and guide for others.

This is a good message to Congress and the American people whom Congress represents. It is a good word to the world, watching this nation as the old Administration passes and the new approaches.—New York Herald.

BURIED CHRISTMAS DAY

Garfield, Dec. 29. (Special)—The infant of Mr. and Mrs. Willie Harris Compton, who died at their home in Corners, Ky., of diphtheria, was brought here for burial on Christmas day.

NEW OFFICERS ELECTED FOR A. L.

Moorman Ditto Re-elected Commander for County Post Many Apply for Victory Medals.

Former Service men from all parts of Breckinridge County were in Hardinsburg, last Saturday to attend the meeting of the American Legion. Many new names were added to the membership and much interest was manifested. Ex-Service men have begun to realize what a great organization the American Legion is, and the part it is playing in American life today. Breckinridge County Post No. 1 is the first Post organized in the state of Kentucky, and if its membership continues to increase will rank among the largest in the state.

Moorman Ditto, present commander though insisting that some one else be chosen commander for the coming year was unanimously chosen to succeed himself, and B. F. Beard was re-elected finance officer. Other officers elected were, Lee Hickerson, vice commander, Ernest McGary, adjutant, and Rev. Baker, chaplain. Committee Elected.

Executive committees were elected as follows: 1st Dist. Wm. Higdon; 2nd Dist. Paul Lewis; 3rd Dist. Ivan Jolly; 4th Dist. Glen Hendrick; 5th Dist. Chas. Alexander; 6th Dist. Parson Pile.

Nearly every one present brought their discharges and made application for their Victory Medals. Any soldier in the late war is entitled to a Victory Medal and whether a member of the American Legion or not the Commander or Adjutant will fill out your application for you and see that you get same, so if you want your Medal take your discharge to Moorman Ditto, Hardinsburg, or to Ernest McGary, Kirk, and they will get same for you.

ANNUAL ELECTION OF BANK OFFICERS

Continued From Page 1

Robertson, Vice President; B. F. Beard, Vice President and General Manager; George E. Bess, Cashier and Trust Officer; Maurice Miller, Assistant Cashier.

The directors then examined each note and its security and went into details as to each and every loan. At the conclusion, the Board complimented the management on the splendid character of the loans and the general management of the institution.

Declare Usual Dividend. The usual seven and one-half (7½) per cent semi-annual dividend was declared. The combined assets of the institution are over the one million mark and the good showing made by the bank is pleasing to its management, stockholders and patrons.

The institution will continue its progressive policies, always being as liberal with its patrons as sound banking principals will permit, and will continue to strive for the up-building and advancement of the territory it serves.

CONRAD-STEVENSON.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gregory, of this city, have received the announcement of the marriage of Mrs. Gregory's niece, Miss Elsie Conrad to Mr. Walter E. Stevenson, Friday, Dec. 24, Princeton, Ind. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Conrad.

REALLY POOR MAN.

A man is poor:
If he is without friends.
If he has no flying ideals.
If he has a guilty conscience.
If he has lost his self-respect.
If his morals are questionable.
If he has lost his grip upon himself.
If he is selfish, uncharitable or cruel.
If he has forfeited his health for wealth.
If his mind and soul have been neglected.
If he has traded away his character for money.
If his wife and family do not love and respect him.
If he has a disagreeable disposition that makes enemies or repels people.
If making money has crowded out the cultivation of his aesthetic faculties.

THE PATH OF DUTY

'Tis not a little winding path,
Rose-bordered, dear, and fair,
Within a garden picturesque,
To wander, free from care.

Nay, you will find the path is straight
And narrow, plain at best;
But peace will your companion be.
In beautiful garments dress.

Tewksbury, Gertrude Louise Small.

SERVICE THE MEASURE OF SUCCESS.

Boy's Life
It isn't the cut of the clothes that you wear,
Nor the stuff out of which they are made,
Though chosen with taste and fastidious care,
And isn't the price that you paid;
Nor the number of acres in your bank,
Nor a question of prestige or rank;
Nor of sinew and muscle and bone;
It isn't the servants that come at your call,
It isn't the things that you possess,
Whether many or little—or nothing at all,
It's service that measures success.

It isn't a question of name, or of length
Of an ancestral pedigree,
Nor a question of mental vigor and strength,
Nor a question of social degree;
It isn't a question of city or town,
Nor a question of doctrine or creed,
Nor a question of famous or renowned,
But he who makes somebody happy each day,
And who gives heed to distress,
Will find satisfaction the richest of pay,
For it's service that measures success.

Five Minute Chats on Our Presidents

By JAMES MORGAN

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A SECOND-HAND PRESIDENT

1800—Jan. 7, Millard Fillmore, born in Cayuga county, New York.
1829-31—Member of New York assembly.
1833-35, 1837-43 Member of congress.
1848—Elected vice president.
1850—July 9, sworn in as thirtieth president, aged fifty. Sent Commodore Perry to Japan.
1852—Defeated for nomination.
1856—Nominated for president by Know-nothings and Whigs, and defeated.
1874—March 8, died at Buffalo, aged seventy-four.

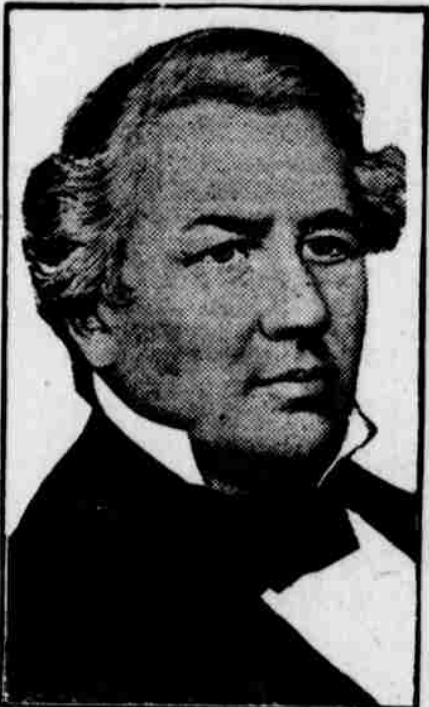
MILLARD FILLMORE, the second vice president to be promoted by death, was the most commonplace president even in a twenty-year period when the presidency remained at low-water mark. Tall and with magisterial front, but cold and hollow, he looked the part which he played—the dummy of northern trimmers in politics and of southern traffickers in slaves.

A fable of the day hit off the truth. The new president must have a carriage, and "Old Edward" Moran, a White House attendant in many administrations, took him to see a handsome outfit, whose owner was leaving Washington and would sell it at a bargain.

"This is all very well, Edward," Fillmore mused, according to the popular yarn; "but how would it do for the president of the United States to ride around in a second-hand carriage?"

"But, sure," argued "Old Edward," "Your Excellency is only a second-hand president!"

In Fillmore we have another from-



Millard Fillmore.

tier president. For western New York was an outpost when he was born there of New England parents. After receiving about the same kind of schooling as our other log-cabin presidents, he was bound out to learn the trade of wool carder.

The one enduring act of the Fillmore administration was taken when it sent Commodore Perry to knock at the long-closed gate of Japan, and, with the gift of a toy railroad and a toy telegraph, to tempt the Japanese to come out of their hermit seclusion. The rest is politics.

As American men struggled to rise from the bottom in the more primitive days of the country, their women often failed to keep up with them. By the time half of Fillmore's predecessors gained the presidency, their wives were either dead, worn out or lagging behind.

Mrs. Fillmore, finding herself without strength or ambition to reign with her husband, her place was taken by a daughter. This girl of eighteen, Miss Mary Abigail, was enough of a new woman to have insisted on fitting herself by a course in a normal school to earn an independent living. Being obligated to teach a certain length of time after graduating, she went on teaching school even after her father became vice president. She kept at it until her mother summoned her to reside over the White House, where she promptly induced congress to install a library, the mansion having been until then a bookless desert.

A month after the end of her husband's term Mrs. Fillmore was dead. Next Miss Mary died of cholera, and then, after a tour of Europe, the pathetic loneliness of a retired president was relieved by a marriage with a wealthy widow.

Fillmore had tried to avert this retirement by an unsuccessful effort to be nominated to succeed himself. Four years afterward he attempted to break the retirement and return to the presidency. Although he had both the Know-nothing and Whig nominations, he ran third in the election. He lived on in his Buffalo home until the very year when another Buffalonian, Grover Cleveland, started for the White House by way of the shriveling of Erie county.

DR. W. A. WALKER BURIED FRIDAY

Remains Brought From North Carolina to Hardinsburg His Former Home.

The funeral of Dr. W. A. Walker, who died in Hendersonville, N. C., Wednesday, Dec. 22, was held in the Northern Methodist church in Hardinsburg on Friday afternoon. Rev. M. L. Dyer, of Louisville, a former pastor of the Southern Methodist church in Hardinsburg, conducted the services.

Dr. Walker went to Hendersonville four years ago to recover his health. He was born and reared in Breckinridge county, and practiced dentistry in Hardinsburg for nearly twenty years. He was married eighteen years ago to Miss Margaret Kincheloe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Kincheloe, who survive with the three daughters, Misses Mary Elizabeth, Virginia Dare and Mildred Cain Walker.

Dr. Walker was a Mason and a member of the Southern Methodist church.

COULD USE TOMATO SEEDS

Department of Agriculture Points Out How They May Be Made a Source of Revenue.

That much valuable material is being wasted annually by throwing away tomato seeds extracted to pulping, soup, catsup and canning plants is indicated by investigations made by the United States Department of Agriculture.

Department investigators have found that more than one thousand tons of seed are thrown away annually in northern tomato-pulping plants, with large enough output of seed to pay for shipping, and that they may be made into edible oil and stock food worth about \$86,000 (December, 1919). Cost of collecting and preparing the seed is estimated at about \$35,000, including all proper charges, and the cost of the necessary equipment is given at not to exceed \$50,000.

In addition the same plant, which would run not more than five months in the year, could be used for the handling of grape seeds and pumpkin seeds, which would distribute the overhead and cut down the cost of manufacture of the tomato-seed products.

Cavalrymen's Splendid Ride.

Col. Ezra B. Fuller, the author of a riding "anthology," has himself a notable achievement of endurance and horsemanship to his credit. During the Nez Perce campaign of 1877 Fuller, then second lieutenant of the Seventh cavalry, stationed on the north bank of the Yellowstone river, near Miles City, was ordered by General Miles to take five troopers with him and carry dispatches to General Sherman at Fort Ellis, Mont. Much of the trip had to be made running alongside of the horses, owing to the mountainous character of the country traversed and the almost impassable condition of the trails. The total distance covered was over 350 miles, which was made in four days and nineteen hours, without changing mounts.

RALEY POWELL DIED IN GLEN DEAN

Survived By Widow and Nine Children; Member Methodist Church.

Glen Dean, Dec. 27. (Special)—Raley Powell, age 42 years, departed this life, Dec. 9, 1920, after an illness of several months endured by patient suffering.

He was a member of the Methodist church. Surviving are his wife and nine children; his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Powell, five sisters and four brothers.

The funeral services were conducted by W. H. Whittier at the home of the deceased's with burial in the Jesse Powell cemetery.

NOT WHAT WE SPEND FOR EDUCATION BUT WHAT WE GET FOR IT.

The population of the United States comprising one-sevententh of the human beings on earth, spends annually as much money for education as the other sixteen-sevenths, according to P. P. Claxton, the United States Commissioner of Education.

Mr. Claxton's deductions from this fact were laid before a regional educational conference in Chicago this week. Unfortunately the news report before us does not tell what they were.

As every taxpayer knows, we are spending great sums for education. The public schools and State universities, parochial and private schools, denominational and non-sectarian, endowed schools and colleges cost a great deal to maintain. In 1918 the total expenditure for the public schools was \$763,678,089, the number of pupils enrolled was 20,853,510, and the average attendance was 15,548,914. In that year the population between 5 and 18 was estimated at 27,686,476. There were 650,709 teachers, 9,180 superintendents, 5,119 supervisors and 12,591 principals.

But notwithstanding this great army of educators and the vast cost, there are a discouraging number of illiterates here. The census for 1910 put the percentage of persons of 10 and more unable to read and write 7.6 for the whole country. This rate was based on 5,516,163 illiterates over 10, of whom 1,378,884 were native whites of native parentage, 155,3 were native whites of foreign or mixed parentage, 1,650,361 were white of foreign birth and 2,237,731 were negroes. The number of illiterate males of voting age was 2,373,603.

These figures show that either we are not spending enough money on education, vast though our annual outlay is for this purpose, or that we are not getting our money's worth. The fact that we pay-out for schools as much as all the other people in the world put together do is a matter of small consequence. The fact of grave importance is that there are adult illiterates in America where there should be none. When we have reached a point at which we can say truthfully that every adult capable of instruction in all the land is able to read and to sign his name we shall be able to take 100 per cent. pride in our educational system.—New York Herald.

NEW STORY ABOUT PILGRIMS

Writers Claim Early Settlers in America Were Kidnaped From the London Virginia Company.

Some historians, notably Asa Ames, who has compiled "The Mayflower and Her Log" from original sources, assert that the skipper of the Mayflower was Capt. Thomas Jones, a rough seadog who had led a more or less piratical career on the high seas. Between Capt. Jones and Sir Ferdinando Gorges and doubtless Weston, they allege that a plot existed whereby the Pilgrims were deliberately stolen from the London Virginia company and planted on territory outside of the Virginia grant. The maneuvering about Cape Cod, according to this interpretation, was simply a part of the plot to discourage the Pilgrims from settling near the Hudson, as evidently they intended when they left Holland.

The exact identity of "Master Jones" is not clear. Historians of the Massachusetts Historical society say that the skipper was one Christopher Jones, a trustworthy man, entirely different from Capt. Thomas Jones, who was known to have a checkered career during his voyages to Virginia and other colonies. The course of American colonial history may have been greatly changed when the Pilgrims encountered the shoals and unfavorable winds off Cape Cod, but this bit of destiny can be easily exaggerated. It is sufficient here to relate that the Pilgrim colony was founded outside the jurisdiction of the London Virginia company.

Girls Traveled Far in Wilderness.

Down the wild and ragged east shoreline of Lake Winnipeg, Manitoba, where not a farm nor a settlement breaks the desolation, two young women of eastern Canada recently rowed 200 miles in an open boat, taking a month for the trip and making their own camp every night. The collection of fossils, in which the region is rich, was the object of the remarkable journey. A lone Indian was the only human being sighted in the entire distance. The daring voyagers were deposited by a steamer at the mouth of the Berens river, about 100 miles of the lake, and from that point were wholly dependent upon their own resources.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.